
Title: Zachary's Journal

Author: Zachary

Hiding isn't all that skillful. What I need to do is learn how to project sounds properly, so I can make people hear me "speak" through illusion.

Azunda began teaching me necromancy, but I question his methods. Most of the time he was just drugged up.

What I do involves the faith, it isn't actual necromancy. I suppose that makes me more of a cleric than a necromancer, I realized this after Azunda and Izrem pointed out the specifics of both. It would be possible for me to enslave something to speak for me, but that would be impractical. Or at least more impractical than using my mind to project an illusion of sound.

Ever since I left the desert I've been growing stronger, especially after I finished slavehood. Although I've been passed from one failure master to another, I've grown on my own quite a bit. Even if he doesn't have a purpose for me and simply intends to kill me, I will be satisfied. This is a path I have chosen, I do not feel bound to fate or prophecy at all. One thing that strikes

me is how he said he
would smash anything of
Norture's if he felt it
would amount to anything.
If he decides I need to
die, I can die proud.

I don't know what you
mean by a good quality
to have. Being satisfied
with dying? Being free
from fate?

I'm actually not satisfied
with what I have achieved,
Master is correct. I have
accomplished very little, I
want to become more
than what I am now. But,
should he kill me, the
satisfaction will come
from knowing he believes
I could achieve, even if
my path is cut short.
What do I have to fear?
I feel I have far more to
gain than lose. And if I
lose, what am I losing?
My life? Since leaving
home and trying to find
my own path, Kaelthir has
been watching me and has
been trying to figure out
prophecies based on my
life. She only said it
once, but I could tell by
her behavior that she
was observing what I did.
She believes I have some
sort of connection to
Norture, and that a lot
of things I am doing
overlap with him. I'm sick
of it, but I'm now free
from it.

She doesn't like me, I'm
barely part of the family.
She would always use me
for experiments too.
What she wants is the
arm Master removed, and
my blood.

One of her experiments
on me was using magic to
etch the bone on my
right humerus with runes

of Norture's design, she wanted to see how it would effect a living thing. Even though it's not Norture's real bone, the runes are obviously active and work properly. The process of etching the bone was also very, very painful. More painful than having my tongue cut out.

The runes were incomplete, they were part of a string that was meant to continue down my lower arm. Because of that, casting would cause energy to not flow properly and get trapped in my arm, it was hard for me to cast anything. The runes also started to kill me when I was in between worlds for my last slave task. I received a vision from it, the runes connected me to Oblivion enough to both kill me and to allow me to draw the memories of an ancestor. That's where I learned how to finish the rune string, I had it tattooed onto my lower arm. As well, I got to see possibly the only thing more painful than Kaelthir etching my bone with magic. Norture's memory manifested somewhat, I was able to experience how he died. It took three days, full of horrific nightmares and searing pain. I only saw it because I was near death. It won't happen again. Plus it is a learning experience.